MARVEL COMICS
THE RETURN OF
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
DAREDEVIL
HA HA HA HA HA HA
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McFARLANE
30TH ANNIVERSARY
1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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SKRASH!
GLENN ALAN HERDLING - WRITER
SCOTT ALAN McDANIEL - PENCILER
BUD LA ROSA - INKER
BILL OAKLEY * MAX SCHEELE
LETTERER * COLORIST
RALPH MACCHIO * TOM DEFALCO
EDITOR * PAKHANY

SOUL SEARCH
WHAT MADNESS--?!
CHAPOTEAU, TELL YOUR MEN TO STAND THEIR GROUND AND FIGHT JUST AS MY MEN FIGHT TO PROTECT THEIR PAKMANY--THEIR LEADER!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
(THE NAMELESS ONE!)*
(FLEE!!)
YOUR MEN DO NOT KNOW ZEE POWER OF ZEE NAMELESS ONE.
*TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH --RALPH MACCHEAU.

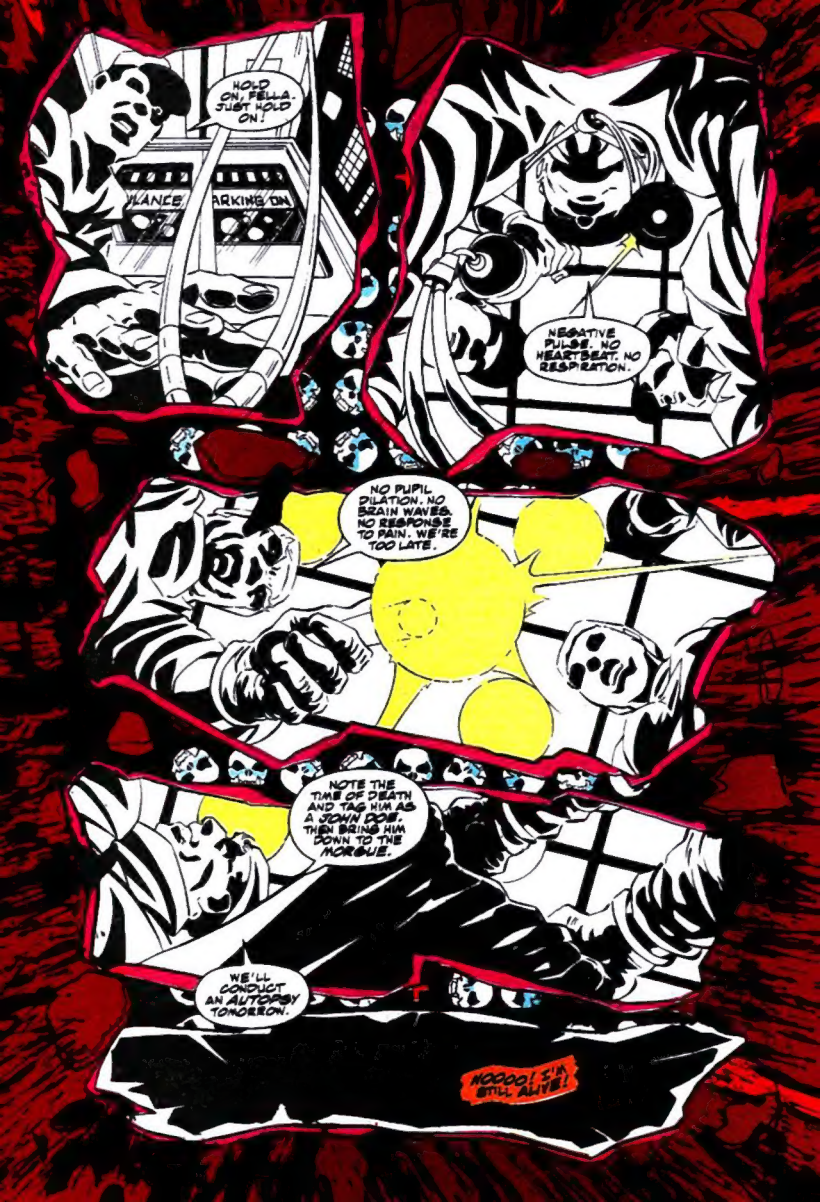
SUPERSTITIOUS HOODOO NONSENSE!
KILL HIM, COMRADES, BEFORE--
SPAK
HNNGH!
SPAK
THIS CANNOT BE! I SAW ZEE NAMELESS ONE PERISH!* BUT YOU ARE--
MSIEU MURDOCK?
*LAST ISH--REPLAY RALF

MURDOCK. THE NAME ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE CAVERNS OF THE MIND.
"FLEE!" SCREAMS A VOICE IN THE CAVERNS.
"TO KNOW ONE'S SECRET NAME IS TO HAVE POWER OVER HIM--
"--BUT YOUR POWER BELONGS ONLY TO ME!"
MURDOCK DWELLED AMONG THE LIVING.
THIS IS MY PLACE.
WITH YOU.
AMONG THE DEAD.
BUT IN DEATH THERE ARE DREAMS...

...AND IN MY DREAMS I CAN SEE!
SEE MY FOE FOR THE FIRST TIME.
HEAR THE MELODIOUS SOUND OF BOOT STRIKING FLESH.
TASTE THE FRUIT OF VICTORY--
YOUR SOUL IS MINE, REDMAN!
PTOO
YYES!
--BRIEF THOUGH IT IS.
SENSE THE DEMONIC ALTAR WHICH BLOCKS MY PATH.
SMELL THE TOXIC POWDER AT MY FEET AND CLOSE MY NOSTRILS.
SEE NOW THE CRYPTIC PATTERN DRAWN IN THE POISON DUST.

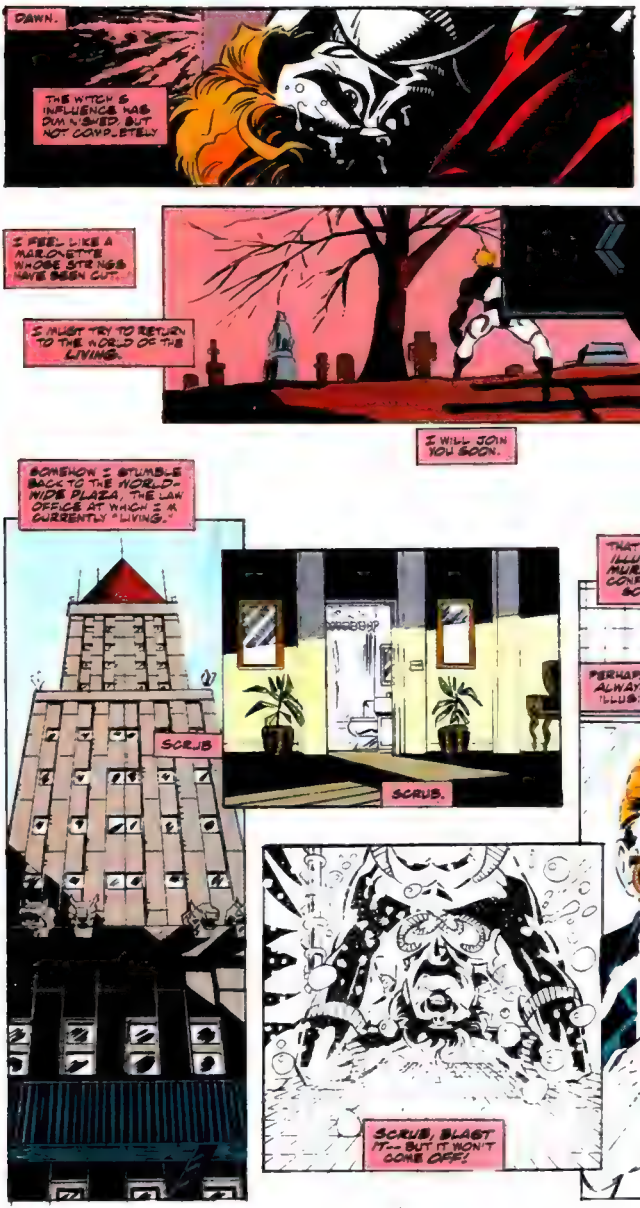
SMELL THE LASH OF HELL-- CURED HUMAN INTESTINE COIL ABOUT MY NECK.
SNAK!
HEUGGHH!
YOU MUST CRAWL WHEN CONFRONTING THE ALTAR TO BARON CIMETIERE.
DON'T INHALE POISON. DOESN'T MATTER.
THUD
FEEL A THOUSAND TINY NEEDLES AS IT IS ABSORBED THROUGH MY SKIN.
YEEAAA!
RISE. STEADY. SHE'S TURNED INTO A MONSTER.
MUST... RECEIVE... MEDICAL... ATTENTION.
SPOK
NO. THAT'S THE POISON.
RADAR SENSES A WEAK SPOT--
--AN INJURY OBTAINED IN A RECENT BATTLE-*
FLEE REDMAN! YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM A TRUE HUNTER!
*SEE LAST ISSUE, AGAIN.-- RALF REDUX

FEEL MY BREATHING BECOMING SHALLOW, MY BODY GROWING NUMB.
SMELL THE REFUSE OF THIS INFESTED CITY -- MY CITY.
HEAR MY HEART RATE SLOWING.
REMOVE THE COSTUME.
PROTECT MY PRECIOUS SECRET IDENTITY.
OR HAS THE MASK BECOME MY TRUE IDENTITY?
SCREAM, BUT NOTHING COMES OUT.
OH, GOD -- MY HEART HAS STOPPED.


HOLD ON, FELLA. JUST HOLD ON!
NEGATIVE PULSE. NO HEARTBEAT. NO RESPIRATION.
NO PUPIL DILATION. NO BRAIN WAVES. NO RESPONSE TO PAIN. WE'RE TOO LATE.
NOTE THE TIME OF DEATH AND TAG HIM AS A JOHN DOE. THEN BRING HIM DOWN TO THE MORGUE.
WE'LL CONDUCT AN AUTOPSY TOMORROW.
NOOOO! I'M STILL ALIVE!

KREEEK
S---ME ALREADY! FOR THE AUTOPSY?
NO SIGHT. NO SCENT. NO TASTE. NO FEELING. NO SOUND. NO--NAIL.
NO. A SCENT BRUISES MY OLFACTORY SENSE.
THESE MEN WORK FOR THE WITCH.
MORGU
SHE'S NOT FINISHED WITH ME.
WELCOME TO MY NOUNROOT, REDMAN.
IT IS A TROPHY ROOM FOR THE SOULS I HAVE HUNTED
YOURS SHALL BE TS MOST PRIZED MEMBER

I SUCK OUT YOUR VIVI -- YOUR LIFE FORCE
- IMPRISONING IT WITHIN THIS POT-DE-TETE.
O NON DE MET BARON CIMETERRE, DAMBALLAH, CALINDA NEG SEKLAY KITE
KOA SIN'O DAREDEVIL.
JUST AS OUR BLOOD BECOMES ONE, SO IS YOUR SOUL BOUND TO MINE
YOUR MASK-- A THAT YOU WERE-- TRAPPED IN THE POT-DE-TETE.
THE VEVE OF THE KNOTTED SNAKES, DRAWN WITH OUR MINGLED BLOOD, SEALS THE BOND BETWEEN US.
NOW YOU BELONG TO ME AND I CAN DO WITH YOU AS I WISH...
"-- IF I WANT YOU IN THE CEMETERY, I CAN PUT YOU THERE!


DAWN.
THE WITCH'S INFLUENCE HAS DIMINISHED, BUT NOT COMPLETELY
I FEEL LIKE A MARIONETTE WHOSE STRINGS HAVE BEEN CUT.
I MUST TRY TO RETURN TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING.
I WILL JOIN YOU SOON.
SOMEHOW I STUMBLE BACK TO THE WORLD-WIDE PLAZA, THE LAW OFFICE AT WHICH I'M CURRENTLY "LIVING."
SCRUB
SCRUB.
THAT'S IT. CREATE THE ILLUSION OF MATT MURDOCK -- YOUNG, CONFIDENT ATTORNEY SO FULL OF LIFE.
PERHAPS IT WAS ALWAYS AN ILLUSION.
SCRUB, BLAST IT-- BUT IT WON'T COME OFF!

MATT! THERE YOU ARE.
I JUST HAD AN INTERESTING VISIT FROM AN INSPECTOR DUNPHY OF THE IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE.
HE SAYS YOU'RE REPRESENTING AN ILLEGAL HAITIAN IMMIGRANT, HELPING HIM SEEK POLITICAL ASYLUM
MATT, I THOUGHT WE AGREED TO LIMIT OUR CHARITY CASES UNTIL WE WERE BACK ON OUR--
YOU LOOK LIKE DEATH.
YOU ALWAYS GET TOO WRAPPED UP IN THESE THINGS. CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S SUCKING THE LIFE FROM YOU?!
DID YOU WANT ME TO TURN MY BACK ON HIM, FOGGY? SEND HIM BACK TO HAITI TO FACE PERSECUTION?
WHERE WOULD YOU AND I BE RIGHT NOW IF THE ORIGINAL SETTLERS HAD REFUSED TO GRANT ASYLUM TO OUR FOREFATHERS?
WE'LL TALK LATER.
YOU CAN COME IN NOW, MR. CHAPOTEAU.
BUT I OVERHEARD YOUR CONVERSATION, AND REALIZED YOUR ACTIONS LAST NIGHT COULD NOT BE YOUR OWN.
ZEE WITCH HAS YOU UNDER A SPELL. LOOK UPON ZEE WALL. --YOU CAST NO SHADOW!
THEN YOU MUST FIND HER QUICKLY AND ATTACK HER THERE WHEN SHE IS BLIND TO HER OWN SHADOW.
IF YOU KNEW I WAS OUT HERE, BLANC, THEN YOU KNOW, TOO, THAT I AM PREPARED TO KILL YOU.
A BOBO!
I'M BLIND. I NEVER SEE MY SHADOW.

I GET NOTHING ACCOMPLISHED ALL DAY. SO I WAIT FOR NIGHT TO FALL.
I TRY TO PASS THE TIME BY DOING SOMETHING "NORMAL."
AMERICA'S FAVORITE PASTIME. MY FATHER ALWAYS CALLED IT THE "IDIOT BOX."
--NEXT GUEST USED TO JUST SIT WITH THE SUPER HEROES AS THE MYSTERIOUS BROTHER VOODOO. WOULD YOU PLEASE WELCOME DR. JERICHO DRUMM!
THANK YOU, JAY. ESPECIALLY FOR NOT MAKING FUN OF MY OLD STAGE NAME.
QUITE. ALRIGHT. I'M SURE M. C. HAMMER WON'T MIND YOU WEARING HIS PANTS, EITHER. WE DON'T WANNA BE TURNED INTO NO ZOMBIES!
HA, HA! ACTUALLY, JAY, THE ZOMBIE TRADE IS A SERIOUS BUSINESS, AS I'VE DETAILED IN MY NEW BOOK.
UH-OH. IN THE SEAT FOUR SECONDS AND HE'S ALREADY MAKING A PLUG!
DO YOU VOODOO?
I DO!
YOU SEE, THE VOODOO RELIGION BELIEVES THE SOUL HAS TWO HALVES. THE GROS BON ANGE IS A PERSON'S WILL, SYMBOLIZED BY THE SHADOW. THE TI BON ANGE IS THE CONSCIENCE, SYMBOLIZED BY THE PENUMBRA...
...WE ALSO BELIEVE IN TWO TYPES OF ZOMBIES. IN 1936, A WOMAN NAMED FELECIA FELIX-MENTOR WAS FOUND ROAMING THE STREETS OF HAITI. BUT WITNESSES AND RECORDS REVEALED SHE WAS BURIED IN '07.
"THIS TYPE OF ZOMBIE IS CALLED AN ETAT. WHICH HAS EXPERIENCED A SIMULATED DEATH. BROUGHT ABOUT BY THE ADMINISTRATION OF MAGIC AND POWDERED TETRODOTOXIN.
"FELICIA HAD LOST HER GROS-BON-ANGE.
"RECENTLY, A TRUE ZOMBIE NAMED SIMON GARTH ROAMED MY HOME STATE OF LOUISIANA. GARTH'S ENTIRE SOUL, NOW HIS T-BON-ANGE, HAD LEFT HIS BODY WHEN HE WAS MURDERED.
"BUT SOMEONE RESURRECTED GARTH'S CORPSE INTO ONE OF THE WALKING DEAD."

THIS IS THE GROSS ABOMINATION YOU MUST PREVENT, REDMAN!
THE WITCH RETURNS POLITICAL REFUGEES TO HAITI FOR A PRICE! SHE NEEDS MONEY TO PAY A GREEDY BOKOR IN LEOGANE TO BRING BACK ONE OF THE TRULY DEAD!
YOU MUST STOP THIS MAD MAMBO, REDMAN--
--BEFORE--
--IT'S--
1200
TOO LATE, HOUNGAN!
THE REDMAN IS MINE!

MINE TO BRING ME TERRORIZED SOULS!
MINE TO STEAL PRECIOUS GOURDES!
MINE TO LOOT THE WEALTH OF MERCHANTS.
MINE TO WREAK VENGEANCE.
FREEZE, MISTER!
HGGLK!
KILL HIM, MY NAMELESS ONE. KILL!
HKKUKK!
WHAT?! YOU RESIST?! RE-JOIN AT ONCE!

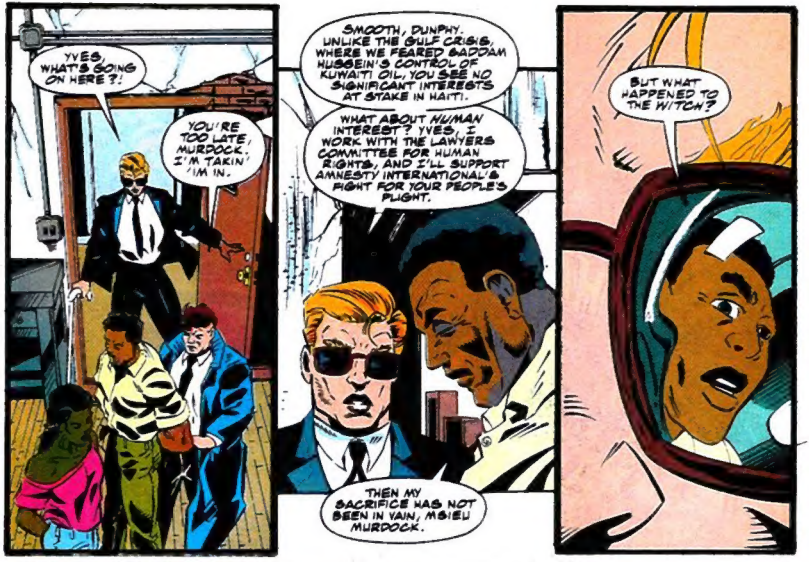
A DISTANCE CLEARS CONSCIOUSNESS.
CONSCIOUS OF THE WITCH'S HIDEOUT IN A WING UNDER CONSTRUCTION AT THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.
YOU FAILED ME MY NAMELESS ONE. PUNISHMENT WILL BE SEVERE.
WHEN CALYPSO STOLE MY CROIX-BON-ANGE, SHE SAPPED MY WILL.
I WILL MAKE ZOMBIES OF YOU ALL!
BUT YOU AND MY ZAUBALIPS HAVE PROVIDED ME WITH A DELICIOUS CATCH. THEY SHOULD FETCH A GOOD PRICE.
I ALMOST WISH SHE HAD TAKEN MY CONSCIENCE AS WELL.

LATE MORNING. OVERSLEPT.
STILL TIME.
SPARE COSTUME.
NO. NOT THE MASK.
I HAVE TO EARN THE MASK.
HA HA HA! THE COFFINS ARE LOADED! SOON YOU WILL ALL BE TRANSPORTED BACK TO THE HOMELAND!
AND MY HEART'S DESIRE WILL BE MINE ONCE MORE!
BONG

ONLY IF YOUR HEART'S DESIRE IS AN 8 BY 12 ROOM WITH IRON VERTICAL BLINDS, CALYPSO!
YOU WILL OBEY ME! I CONTROL YOUR SOUL!
BONG
UNH-UH. IT'S 12 NOON. YOU CAST NO SHADOW, EITHER.
YOUR SOUL HAS BEEN STOLEN BY THE SUN!
REDMAN! YOU DARE?!
SPAK
KRASH
BONG
BONG
YEAGHH!
WET. MY BLOOD AND HERS.
BUT ONCE AGAIN, MY SOUL IS ALL MINE!
BONG

NOOO! I HAVE WORKED TOO HARD!
THUK
...
BONG
...HAVE HAD... ENOUGH OF...
BONG
...YOU!!
KRAK
MY ALTAR. MY JARS. MY SOULS!
BONG
REDMAN, DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE?!
(HE HAS FREED US, CALYPSO!)
(FREED US TO DRAG YOU TO THE GRAVE WITH US!)
BONG

(NOW YOU WILL LEARN HOW IT FEELS TO BE DEAD.)
BONG
NO, YOU FOOLS! THE SCAFFOLDING! YOU'LL KILL US ALL!
(ARE WE NOT DEAD ALREADY?)
BONG
STOP! COME WITH ME!
NO, REDMAN. IT IS BETTER TO DIE THAN TO RETURN TO THE FATE AWAITING US IN HAITI.
NOOOOO!
BONG
NO TIME TO ARGUE.
THEIR CONVICTION, AND CALYPSO'S SCREAM, IS LOST BENEATH THE TUMULT OF FALLING DEBRIS.
BUT PERHAPS THERE IS STILL ONE SOUL I CAN SAVE.


YYES, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!
YOU'RE TOO LATE, MURDOCK. I'M TAKIN' 'IM IN.
SMOOTH, DUNPHY. UNLIKE THE GULF CRISIS, WHERE WE FEARED SADDAM HUSSEIN'S CONTROL OF KUWAITI OIL, YOU SEE NO SIGNIFICANT INTERESTS AT STAKE IN HAITI.
WHAT ABOUT HUMAN INTEREST? YVES - WORK WITH THE LAWYERS COMMITTEE FOR HUMAN RIGHTS, AND I'LL SUPPORT AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL'S FIGHT FOR YOUR PEOPLE'S FLIGHT.
THEN MY SACRIFICE HAS NOT BEEN IN VAIN, MSIEU MURDOCK.
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WITCH?

"I READ CALYPSO'S FILE. SHE HAS A NASTY HABIT OF ESCAPING FALLEN BUILDINGS.
"BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE WHAT SHE WAS AFTER..."
SHUK
END?

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
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HA
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HA

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — PAT GARRA... ...T EDITOR
C/O MARVEL COMICS—387 PARK AVENUE S... ...ORK, NEW YORK—10016
ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LET... ...PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDR... ...WOULD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Item: The ... sketch of ... this very issue. The ...sketch wasn't rejected, we just thought all of you DD/Calypso fans would appreciate another one of our patented "extra-page pin-ups!" Besides, it gave us the chance to see Dan Panosian's incredible inks over Mr. McDI!! Is good, yes?

Item: During the last two weeks in August, our very own DAREDEVIL Assistant Editor–Pat Garrahy–took a much needed vacation to the wilds of Camp Lincoln in beautiful Lake Hubert, Minnesota. While he was there playing camp counselor, Pat was able to get Scott McDaniel to graciously donate a fantastic pin-up, of DD and Spidey swinging their way across the NYC skyline, to all the third session campers at Camp Lincoln. So from all of us at camp and here at the office, thanks, Scott, for the tremendous "northern exposure!!!"

Ralf & Pat

Dear Mr. Macchio and Mr. Garrahy,

I have just finished reading part five of "Dead Man's Hand" in DAREDEVIL #308, and I simply felt drawn over to my typewriter to let you guys know what I thought about it. It will come as no surprise to you that I found the entire issue up to par with the rest of D.G.'s run on this title, and that's saying a lot! Don't let Dan slip through your little fingers, or you'll have me to answer to!

Scott McDaniel and Bud LaRosa's art is continuing to grow on me. I have never heard of these two dudes before, but from what I have seen here, I doubt that I will ever forget their names again. The lines are crisp and fluid, while rough and rugged when need be (as in the dynamic fight scenes).

I do hope, however, that after this crossover we will get to see much more of Matt Murdock, and a lot less of all these guest stars. What ever happened to the good ol' days when a guest appearance by another Marvel hero was a rarity? I mean, nowadays it's just about every three or four months there has to be a guest shot or crossover. This book is called DAREDEVIL, so let's see HIM in these pages, and not the Punisher, Nomad, Ghost Rider, Spider-Man, etc. Wait about a year or so for another guest appearance or crossover, please? Thanks in advance, if you do!

Michael D. Krabbenhoft
RR#3 Box 262
Maquoketa, IA 52060

You're going to be very happy, Michael. Yes sir, very happy! For the next many issues, DD will be taking on arsonists, gangsters, and old foes–OH MY!!! Yup, it'll be the ol' DD served just the way you like him–sans Ghost-Spiders and cross-stars?!?

Dear Ralph and Pat,

RE: DAREDEVIL #308

Elvis'll do anything to stay in business, won't he? Actually, being a justice of the peace just doesn't suit him, and I wish this posthumous Elvis-mania would just shut down forever. The man is dead, unless he changed his surname and moved to Kentucky (just kidding). In all seriousness, DD belongs in Vegas. With his radar sense, once he acclimates himself to the terrain, DD could make a killing in the casino! (Yeah, I know, more kidding.)

On to the story. As one might have predicted, there is dissension and growing mistrust amongst the criminal element present. Terror is a surprise addition to the cast, but his cameo, sadly, is appropriate. I know he's new, and you're breaking this guy in (guesting also in Wolvie's mag, I see) with the requisite mega-push, where was he at the start? Terror and Daredevil are bound to meet again, but I'd be more inclined to find Terror in a book like GHOST RIDER. I guess the name has a lot to do with it. I am not comfortable with a cyborg gangster. Anything to keep Silvermane around to represent old-style hoods, right? Punisher has his grudge against DD, but when is he going to realize that they've got common enemies this time? Petty feuds ruin partnerships!

I seem to recall that about a decade or so ago, the Kingpin's wife, Vanessa, had fallen into a similar situation that the Kingpin himself is now in–though not totally the same. Wilson Fisk isn't a man to be down and out for long, and his overpowering those subway punks this issue is the first step on the road back up. Thus, the meeting in Vegas is for all intents and purposes, a waste of time. See you in thirty!

Jacob Gilbert
118 4th St. Apt. 1
Troy, NY 12180

Oh ye of little faith. You should know by now that if D.G. sez the Kingpin hath fallen, then the Kingpin hath fallen, and this is one fat man who doesn't have the strength to pull himself up–yet. What we are trying to point out is that we do have plans for the Kingpin, and we do have plans for what's left of the Kingpin's Empire. These plans just aren't going to fit together–yet. Let's just say that the down and out Mr. Fisk still poses a threat to our title character, not so large a threat as he once was, but a threat nonetheless. Just where is ol' Uncle Elvis when you really need him, eh, Jacob?

Dear Advocate,

Issue #308 was fantastic! "Dead Man's Hand" is turning out to be a great storyline. I wonder if the Kingpin is gonna come out on top again. I know it seems unlikely, but you just can't help but wonder. The trio you picked for this story were all excellent choices. The art on all three books is superb. So until next time.

Jeff Walker
9185 W. 73rd Ave.
Arvada, CO 80005

When you say "trio," Jeff, do you mean DD, Nomad, and the Punisher? Or do you mean the fantastic trio of Chichester, McDaniel, and LaRosa?

Dear Ralph and Pat,

I'm a long-time reader who usually does not care for the multi-book crossovers. Needless to say, "Dead Man's Hand" is an exception. DAREDEVIL #308 was truly a great issue. All the guest stars are fitting in perfectly. Especially Terror who I think should be Marvel's next superstar. I can hardly wait for the next part of the story to come out, and after reading comics for so many years, that is a feeling that I just don't get very often. But when I do get that feeling, it reminds me why I still read these "kids' books." Now if I could just explain it to my wife...

I guess I should mention the Kingpin subplot. Please, whatever you decide, do not make it easy for the Kingpin to become what he used to be. I think it would only serve to cheapen the classic story of his fall. Thus I am yours until I retire.

Russ Lovell
418 Estero Blvd.
Ft. Meyers Beach, FL 33931

Russ, we sincerely hope that you and your comics survived the hurricane. We wouldn't want you to retire on us too early. Besides, we just want you to know that we have no intention of "tarnishing" the great fall of the Kingpin, and, if you show this comic book letters page to your wife, then you'll have just one more justifiable reason to read these "kids' books."

Next issue: In just thirty days, D.G. Chichester returns to bring you a soul-searing story of arson in the big city! Be there, and don't forget to bring your marshmallows!!!